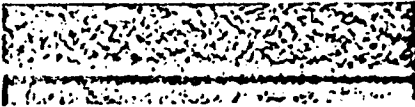


For your information, Mr. Kelley.

May 13, 1976



F.B.I.

Dear [redacted]

Got your letter of May 7. Robert Morrow may have leveled with you when he acknowledged that he'd used the "Carson" pseudonym by design, however his claim that it was one of Fillmore's aliases "while employed by the CIA" is off base.

As for Congressman "Asshole" Edwards, if he places my two registered letters to him in the same category as those "thousands" of letters received on the topic of the FBI's destruction of Oswald's note, well, uh . . . piss on him, too.

If Edwards and his staff can't find my letter of 11/21/75 (which accompanied the original copy of my affidavit and a certain 42-page memorandum), this should alert him to other possibilities. Along these lines, FBI Director Kelley's carefully worded advisement that no record has ever been found of the receipt of my September 1963 letter to FBI Director Hoover shouldn't have been accepted as the last word on the subject, particularly in view of the record of past cover-ups by that agency. Kelley's reply doesn't mean that the letter wasn't sent anymore than it means that the letter wasn't received.

I have the receipts for almost every letter that I've ever sent by registered mail . . . just as I have duplicates of the letters themselves. You can bet on it. And Kelley, Edwards and all the other liars, cheats and double-crossers had better think about that. The fact that I've never revealed the exact date that my September 1963 letter to Hoover was mailed, or the fact that I've never divulged the full contents of that letter, indicates absolutely zilch. The only remaining thing that I have to say on the subject at this point in time is that my 11/21/75 affidavit, and my stated willingness to undergo a polygraph examination, was the last good-faith gesture that I shall ever make to a representative or official of the United States government. (A xerox copy of my affidavit was also sent to Kelley; I never received a response). Fuck 'em all.

I know little about the fella who once resided in San Antonio. . . I think he was a Trotskyist or Maoist type.

Re the other questions tossed:

(A) I assume you're referring to a paper FPCC Chapter in New Orleans, circa 1963. If so, the answer is "No." It started out as a scam, to establish a "bona fide" for use in checking on something in another state, strictly tangential. That's all I can say.

To Honorable [redacted] - San Antonio [redacted] 5/14
[redacted] [redacted] [redacted]

5 JUN 1 1976

62-10906-
CORRESPONDENT

Section 186

Page 2, letter to [redacted]
dated May 13, 1976.

(B) My "Leopoldo" wouldn't have been welcomed at the Cuban Embassy.

(C) No, I don't.

I think you had best forget about telling any story about me; I don't see how it could be done without having certain matters traced back to me. Besides, who gives a damn?

In a number of my letters to Arthur Gilman Greenstein, I jotted down some cryptic, seemingly silly thoughts under the heading of "cerebrations," which was the only safe way that I could get a portion of what I wanted to say out of prison and on the record, so to speak. Or so I felt. After my release I had cause to believe that I had sent them to the wrong person. Anyway, in looking thru my "Greenstein File" today, I came across one letter containing some of my cerebrations which I feel may be of interest, someday, again, for the record, as the letter was written on 10/13/67. (You'll have to read between the lines, sideways, backward and upside down).

Sincerely,

Richard C. Nagell
Richard C. Nagell

Enclosure: Xerox copy of 2-page handwritten letter dated 10/13/67 from Richard C. Nagell to Arthur G. Greenstein, with mailing envelope.